

Oh god all might this one is really sus I made it as a joke but its 100% furry smut deer god I made more

MXM sly's night very sus meme you like kissing big racoons dont you owo part 3

In the dimly lit streets of Paris, where shadows danced with the flickering light of streetlamps, Sly Cooper, the suave and cunning raccoon thief, found himself on the tail of his latest mark. As he darted from rooftop to rooftop, his sharp eyes caught sight of a figure moving gracefully through the alleyways below. Curious, Sly followed, his nimble paws carrying him effortlessly across the urban jungle. As he drew closer, he realized the figure was none other than a muscly goatman, his silhouette cutting a striking figure against the backdrop of the night. Intrigued by the mysterious stranger, Sly decided to tail him discreetly, his heart pounding with excitement. As they moved deeper into the labyrinthine streets, Sly couldn't help but admire the way the goatman's muscles rippled beneath his tight-fitting clothes, his handsome face illuminated by the faint glow of the moon. Finally, the goatman stopped in front of an old, rundown building, its windows boarded up and its facade crumbling with age. Sly watched as he disappeared inside, curiosity burning inside him like a wildfire. Without hesitation, Sly followed, his senses on high alert as he navigated the dark corridors of the abandoned building. Eventually, he found himself in a dimly lit room, the sound of heavy breathing filling the air. And there, standing before him, was the muscly goatman, his gaze burning with intensity as he looked at Sly. In that moment, Sly felt a jolt of desire shoot through him, his heart racing as he took in the sight of the rugged stranger. Their eyes locked, and without a word, the goatman stepped closer, his scent intoxicating Sly as he leaned in, their lips meeting in a fiery kiss. Time seemed to stand still as they lost themselves in each other, their bodies pressed together in a passionate embrace. With each touch, each caress, Sly felt himself falling deeper and deeper under the goatman's spell, his desires laid bare for him to see. And as they surrendered to the heat of the moment, their love ignited like a flame, burning bright in the darkness of the night. From that moment on, Sly knew that he had found something truly special in the arms of the muscly goatman, a love that would defy all odds and stand the test of time. And as they embraced each other in the quiet solitude of the abandoned building, they knew that they had found a love worth fighting for, a love that would last a lifetime.

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